

BIG COUNTER-ATTACKS MADE BY THE GERMANS

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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One Penny.

P.11600
**LITTLE WILLIE SENT
HOME IN DISGRACE.**

Q.11922 A
**"WE RAIDED THE ENEMY'S TRENCHES"
—STRIKING NEW PHOTOGRAPHS.**



The German Crown Prince, who, according to deserters, is back in Berlin kicking his heels. The General-Staff have borne long enough with his incompetence, but have at last become weary of his paper victories and have packed him off home, where he will have leisure to count his swag.



Q.11922 A
An officer tends the wounded amidst the bursting of German shells.—(Official photograph.)



The party returning from a raid, showing barrage behind them.—(Official photograph.)

Before the great push began Sir Douglas Haig's reports continually spoke of raids. This particular method of warfare harassed the Boche and upset his nerves, and our men, who invariably took the enemy by surprise, were able to inflict casualties and take pri-

soners. In the upper photograph the men are seen making their way out of their trench armed with bayonets for the coming hand-to-hand conflict with the Boche, and below they are seen on the return journey, their mission successfully accomplished.

MR. BARNES' ORDEAL AT GLASGOW.

Pensions Minister Has a Hostile Reception.

1½ HOURS OF QUESTIONS.

One of the liveliest and rowdiest meetings held at Glasgow for many years was that held last night, when Mr. G. N. Barnes, Pensions Minister, met with a remarkable hostile reception on the occasion of his addressing his constituents in the Blackfriars Division.

He was announced to give an exposition of the new pensions warrant, but when he appeared on the platform he was received with much hissing and booing and shouts of: "Away at work!"

In the din Mr. Barnes said: "I have come here to address you, and if you will listen to me I will speak. If you won't listen to me it does not matter a fig to me."

A voice: "You are all right with your £2,000 a year now!"

Mr. Barnes was proceeding to deal with the pensions question when he was interrupted with demands for an explanation of the expression he had used in the House of Commons regarding "veritable weeds."

QUESTION OF "WEED."

"Eventually a member of the audience shouted: 'As a ratepayer and a voter I demand from you, your representative, an apology and withdrawal of the word "weed" because it applies to men who have supported you.'"

Mr. Barnes said that if they thought he had used the word "weed" as applying to the whole of the medically unfit men, he withdrew any such expression, and assured them that he had no such intention in his mind.

He declared that he regretted having used the words, because they seemed to indicate a lack of sympathy on his part with the men who were weak either medically, physically or morally.

There were at present, or there had been, 130,000 of these medically unfit men, and he had

"CANADA IN KHAKI."

We are informed that up to yesterday 38,000 copies of "Canada in Khaki" have been sold. The publishers expect to be sold out to-morrow night.

said hundreds of them were "veritable weeds" in the sense that they had been weeded out of the Army.

For over an hour and a half Mr. Barnes was questioned on the administration of pension cases, and at one period a scene occurred.

Mr. Barnes had a letter in his hand from a member of the audience regarding a case in point. Dealing with the point raised, he threw the letter on to the table.

Immediately from all parts of the hall there were shouts of: "Do not treat it that way!"

Eventually Mr. Barnes said he was sorry. In his mental aberration he had put the letter on the table and asked the member to write to him. He would deal with that case at once.

HISSING AND BOOING.

In reply to a question as to why he had accepted the position of Pensions Minister and not that of Works Minister, for which he was better suited, Mr. Barnes said he might have taken the easier job, but he preferred to take that of Pensions Minister, which he knew something about.

He was asked why he had supported conscription without first getting an assurance that conscription of wealth would precede it, he was proceeding to answer, and only got the length of saying: "It was because he was a Socialist," when there was derisive cheering and laughter with many interruptions.

He was unable to proceed in the din, in the midst of which the chairman moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Barnes, which was greeted with hissing and much booing, and the proceedings then terminated.

THREE AIR DEATHS.

Pilot's Fate in Burning Machine—Airman and Passenger Killed.

Three air fatalities were reported yesterday. While flying at a low altitude in an eastern county an aeroplane, piloted by Second Lieutenant Hugh Howells, Royal Flying Corps, fell and, striking the corner of a building, burst into flames.

Before the airman could be extricated he was so badly burnt that he died in a neighbouring military hospital during the night.

Two airmen were killed in Leicestershire on Tuesday evening.

Their machine was travelling very fast, high up in the air, when it suddenly started gyrating. Some distance up something was seen to fall, which proved to be the passenger.

The machine, with the pilot strapped to the seat, crashed to earth in a field.

FRENCH WAR MINISTER'S RETURN.

M. Paul Painlevé, the French Minister of War, has returned to Paris after an official visit to this country.

CRACK AIRMAN'S FATE.



Lieutenant Frankl, Germany's best military aviator since Beale, who has been killed in the western front. The Kaiser had conferred upon him the Ordre pour le Mérite.

U.S. WAR DEDICATION

Ceremony at St. Paul's Cathedral for Americans in London.

PLEDGE TO THE ALLIES.

To solemnise the entry of the United States into the war a dedicatory service will be held at St. Paul's Cathedral next week under the joint auspices of the American Embassy and Consulate-General and all the American organisations in London.

The service has been organised for the purpose of affording the American community a fitting opportunity, in the words of President Wilson, to "dedicate everything we have, everything we are to the task of overthrowing Hohenzollernism and all its works."

Admission to St. Paul's will be by ticket only. Applications for tickets should be made at once in writing to the American Dedicatory Service Committee, 3 Lombard-street, E.C.3.

The United States Government's war plans, says a Wireless Press message received yesterday from Washington, propose—

First, the utilisation of the United States Navy in co-operation with the Allies;

Second, to provide the Entente with munitions to the fullest possible extent;

Third, to make an immediate loan of three billion dollars to the Allies;

Fourth, to provide foodstuffs as a set-off to the U boat campaign; and

Fifth, to train one million men during the first year of the war, and another million next year. No troops are to go to the European front until the first million men are ready.

GERMAN FOOD RIOTS.

Over 200 People Killed and Wounded in One Town.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—The *Nieuwe Amsterdamsche Courant* reports from the frontier that riots have occurred at Aix-la-Chapelle.

The town hall is in flames and more than 200 persons have been killed or wounded.

ZURICH, Wednesday.—The *Volksrecht* learns that the whole of Germany is stirred by the extraordinary lack of provisions. Fresh demonstrations have occurred at Elberfeld, Aix-la-Chapelle and Essen.—Central News.

Bulgars Resort Prussianism.—*Reuter's* correspondent at the French Headquarters in Macedonia writes:—

According to reliable information, rioting has broken out in several towns of Bulgaria, especially in Sofia.

The people generally are dissatisfied with the tyrannical and overbearing conduct of the German troops and the German officials.

As these outbreaks are naturally concealed from the enemy troops at the front, French air men dropped proclamations giving these particulars over the enemy lines.

Less Food for Troops.—PARIS, Wednesday.—A telegram from Zurich to the *Matin* says the German authorities have decided to reduce the rations of the troops at the front.—Exchange.

NOTED ACTOR DEAD.

Mr. James Welch, Who Played in "When Knights Were Bold."

CAME TO LONDON WITH £9.

Mr. James Welch, the well-known actor, died yesterday. He had been ailing for some weeks past, and had recently been in a nursing home. Mr. James Welch—everyone called him "Jimmy"—was a Liverpool man, the son of a chartered accountant, and he was born in 1865.

He first appeared on the stage with Wilson Barrett, and remained with him over two years, going to the United States and elsewhere.

Mr. Welch played a long string of parts, in all kinds of plays, until he made himself a permanent favourite by producing at Nottingham in May, 1916, that screaming farce, "When Knights Were Bold."

He played Sir Guy de Vere, and brought the piece to the Criterion, where it ran from January, 1917, to July, 1918.

Then he took it on tour, and played it for nearly three years more with hardly a break.

He once narrated that he and his friend, Mr. Richard Le Gallienne, came to London with £3 capital, £7 of which they spent on furnishing their rooms.

Mr. Welch got an engagement in the "Royal Divorce" at the New Olympic, and the two of them thought they were going to become millionaires.

Mr. Welch married in 1916 Miss Audrey Ford, a daughter of Miss Lottie Venne.

"WE HAVE THE MASTERY."

Sir R. Borden and General Smuts on Our Splendid Air Service.

"The aeroplanes we are turning out to-day are equal if not superior to any the Germans have hitherto produced, and they are being produced at a rapidly-increasing rate," said Sir R. Borden at Edinburgh yesterday, where, with General Smuts and the Maharajah of Bikanir, received the freedom of the city.

"A most important fact to realise," continued the Prime Minister of Canada, "is that the British air service is undertaking extensive duties of vital importance to the operations in the field; duties which are not being carried on, and never have been attempted, to anything like the same extent by the German service."

General Smuts said he had seen the opening phase of the great battle. The German organisation had been overtaken.

We also had the mastery of the air, and he never saw an enemy machine.

TWO WEDDING ROMANCES.

Coalowner Marries Hospital Matron—Famous Airman's Bride.

The children and grandchildren of the oldest inhabitants of Ynshir, Glamorgan, where Sir William James Thomas, coalowner and philanthropist, was born, journeyed to St. Mary Abbot's Church, Kensington, yesterday, to witness his marriage to Miss Maud Cooper.

The bride, who met Sir William while he was visiting the Cardiff King Edward Hospital, to which he is a magnificent donor and at which she is assistant matron, was married in a grey-blue gown of cloth braided in silver soutache.

The bridal bouquet of faint pink carnations was afterwards sent to the bride's hospital at Cardiff.

A number of her patients and several soldiers from the bridegroom's home were to be seen among the guests.

Commander C. R. Samson, D.S.O., one of our most famous airmen, was married on Saturday at Colombo to Miss Honor Storey, only daughter of Mr. H. L. Storey, a well-known Lancashire man.

As early as November, 1914, the Germans placed a price of £1,000 on Commander Samson's head and his achievements at their expense have been very considerable since then. His sensational air raid in the spring of 1916, when he successfully attacked the German positions in Belgium with a fleet of thirty-four naval aeroplanes and seaplanes—a feat that gained for him the D.S.O.—will not be readily forgotten.

12 FEWER SHIPS SUNK BY U BOATS.

Total of 19 Compared with Previous Week's 31.

4,773 ENTER AND LEAVE.

There has been a striking decrease of fifteen in the number of ships sunk by U boats for the week ended 3 p.m., April 8.

The Admiralty return of arrivals, sailings and war losses for the week is as follows:—

Arrivals and sailings of merchant vessels of all nationalities (over 100 tons net) at and from United Kingdom ports (exclusive of fishing and local craft):—

Arrivals	2,406
Sailings	2,367
British merchant vessels sunk by mine or submarine	1

1,600 tons (gross) or over 17 (including one sunk during week ended March 25 and one in week ended April 1).

FOURTEEN ESCAPE ATTACK.

Under 1,600 tons (gross) 1 (including one sunk during week ended April 1. The total for the week, therefore, is only sixteen).

British merchant vessels unsuccessfully attacked by submarines 14 (including one in week ended March 25 and three in week ended April 1).

British fishing vessels sunk 6 (including one sunk during week ended April 1).

These figures are a big decrease on the previous week's, when thirty-one ships were sunk (eighteen of 1,600 tons or over and thirteen under 1,600 tons).

ITALIAN RETURNS.

The Italian Ministry of Marine issued the following:—

During week ending April 8 494 merchant ships of all nationalities entered Italian ports.

FIRST OF NEW VICTORIES.

The following telegram has been sent to the King by President Poincaré:—

"I have great pleasure in congratulating your Majesty on the brilliant success won by your valiant troops.

"I have no doubt that it will be the prelude to new victories, and I pray your Majesty to accept my devoted friendship.—Raymond Poincaré."

The King has sent the following message in reply:—

"My people will share with me the heartfelt gratitude with which I have received the friendly congratulations so kindly expressed by you, Monsieur le Président, on the successful attack of my troops.—George R.I."

of gross tonnage of 470,560 tons, and 447 ships left, gross tonnage 456,692 tons. Five Italian steamships under 3,000 tons and ten sailing ships under 300 tons were sunk. One steamship attacked by submarine escaped.

MINISTERS' PASSPORTS.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—According to a message from Cologne, the Brazilian Minister will demand his passports to-morrow and will leave Germany early next week, via Switzerland, France and Spain.

RIO DE JANEIRO, Tuesday Evening.—The German Minister was handed his passports at Petropolis at 10.55 this morning.—*Reuter*.

Argentina's Support.—A message from Buenos Ayres states that the Argentine Government has issued a Note expressing solidarity with the policy of the United States. A telegram from Santiago says that Chile has reassured her neutrality and expressed the hope of an early peace.—*Exchange*.

Uruguay Neutral.—The Government of Uruguay has proclaimed its neutrality in the war between the United States and Germany and between Cuba and Germany.—*Reuter*.

APRIL'S MAD FREAKS.

Severe Weather Will Make Potato Crop Latest for Fifty Years.

The coldest April on record, the opinion of a leading meteorologist, continues to maintain its extraordinarily bad reputation.

Half a century's record was broken by the blinding blizzard which raged in the Irish Channel and along the North Wales coast.

Further heavy snowstorms visited the North-West Durham district and the Lake District, and some villages are isolated.

Owing to the continued severe weather it is estimated that the new potato crop in West Lancashire will be later than during the last fifty years. No new Lancashire potatoes are expected before July.



Ruins of a distillery on the road to Jussy (Somme).

BRITISH CAPTURE MONCHY-LE-PREUX AND STORM HEIGHTS

"Situation Is Developing Favourably According to Plan."—Sir D. Haig.

OUR MEN FIVE MILES EAST OF ARRAS.

Satisfactory Progress at Other Parts of Battle Front—Gain Near St. Quentin.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Wednesday.

11.44 A.M.—The situation is developing favourably in accordance with the general plan.

The village and heights of Monchy-le-Preux and La Bergere were captured by our troops early this morning.

Satisfactory progress is being made on other parts of the battle front.

(Monchy-le-Preux is about five miles east-south-east of Arras, an advance since Monday of over four miles. La Bergere is on the canal running due north from St. Quentin to Le Catelet.)

FOE DEMORALISED BY OUR ADVANCE.

Infantry Stunned by the British Onslaught.

TERROR OF THE GUNS.

Tanks in Line of Battle Support the Attack.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The morning papers give the honours of the splendid British victory to Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, General Allenby and General Horne, and publish their portraits with eulogistic tributes.

The *Matin* says: The British offensive continued yesterday with the best results, despite the adverse weather conditions and the fierce resistance of the enemy. On the fourteen-mile front between Givenchy and Henin the progress continued, and in the centre east of Arras our Allies' attack brought them to a point which represented an advance from the original line of five miles and well past the enemy's second line.

The demoralisation of the Germans is very great, and the British advance is not finished. It is certain that the British offensive has utterly disconcerted the Germans, who thought they had secured, by means of their famous retirement, several weeks, if not months, of respite.

BURIED BATTERIES.

The Vimy Ridge was an exceedingly formidable position. The enemy had constructed tunnels and underground shelters there, which were of invaluable assistance to him.

The Canadians, commanded by General Horne, had to display heroism and bravery worthy of the highest admiration to overcome such an organisation.

At Vimy, as elsewhere, at Farnes and Thelus, all the German batteries were deep down in the ground and protected by concrete shelters defying the most intense bombardment.

The military critic of the same paper writes: The German infantry has become incapable of any action or any reaction. The proof of this assertion lies in the fact of the failure of all their counter attacks. It no longer possesses the necessary endurance to put up a passive resistance, since in a few hours it has yielded several miles in depth of positions long and strongly fortified, and lost 11,000 prisoners.—Central News.

"CYCLONE OF FIRE."

PARIS, Wednesday.—The special correspondent of the *Journal* gives the following account of the battle of Vimy:—

The anti-aircraft guns continue to thunder. Suddenly we hear salvos of mitrailleuse fire. These come from the tanks, which in line of battle are supporting the Canadian battalions and crossing No Man's Land.

Hand-to-hand fighting predominates now with grenade and bayonet duels and storms of trench mortar fire, while the enemy sweeps the assaulting waves with a hail of shrapnel, especially at the Athies Redoubt and Thelus, where the Canadians have penetrated.

Wounded begin to return, all bringing good news and with no complaints. All the objectives have been seized, and the British losses have been light, while those of the Germans are undoubtedly very heavy.

The troops within a period of eight hours were fighting by moonlight, through a thick gale, and in full sunlight.—Central News.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The special correspondent of the *Matin* with the British forces says the first prisoners whom he saw on Sunday were dazed and stupefied. They were weak and emaciated, and threw themselves on the bread which was brought to them.

The French expert commentator says:—The progress in this region has amounted in

two days to more than four miles. Arras is therefore henceforth completely released.

Finally, on the right, the movement is connected with the forward march of General Gough's army, which made new progress to wards Cambrai to the north, and the village of Louverval and towards St. Quentin, where the enemy was driven from the heights between Leveguier and Hardisourt.

'STRONG BRITISH FORCES FOR FRESH ATTACKS.'

Foe Claims Onslaughts Were Repulsed with Heavy Losses.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Army Group of Crown Prince Rupprecht.—The fighting activities in a limited area to the north of the Scarpe, at Givenchy-en-Gohelle, Farnes and Farnoux effected no change in the situation.

Yesterday afternoon on both sides of the Arras-Cambrai road the British, after violent artillery preparations, brought forward on a

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—Raymond Poincaré.

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wide front strong forces for fresh attacks. They were repulsed with heavy losses.

Since the early morning fresh fighting has developed here and between Bullecourt and Queant.

Between the Bapaume-Cambrai road and the Oise minor engagements only took place in front of our lines.

St. Quentin, as well as La Fere, was bombarded with grenades and shrapnel.

Army Group of the German Crown Prince.—

From Vailly to Rheims the artillery fighting increases daily in violence.

A French coup de main against our trenches east of Berry-au-Bac was frustrated by a quick counter thrust.—Admiralty per Wireless.

LIVELY FRENCH FIGHTS.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

The artillery activity continues in the region of the Somme and the Oise. Patrol encounters have taken place at various points of the front, in the course of which we made some prisoners.

South of the Oise an enemy attempt on one of our posts east of Coucy failed under our fire. Towards Maisons de Champagne grenade fighting was lively during the night.

At the Bois-le-Prete there has been a somewhat violent artillery duel.

North Arrancourt our patrols brought back some prisoners. In the region of the Ban-de-Sapt we inflicted losses on the enemy in the course of a raid into the German lines north of La Fontenelle.—Reuter.



The British have captured Monchy, east-south-east of Arras.

MOVE TO OUTFLANK THE GERMAN PIVOT.

British Patrols Advancing Beyond Vimy Ridge.

HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Wednesday.—When towards the end of February the ceaseless pressure of our troops forced the Germans to begin retreating, their newspapers professed to hail with great satisfaction the prospect of open warfare as suited to the alleged superior military talent of the Huns.

We shall see. They are certainly now getting open warfare up to the hilt, and as far as it is hesitate to form an opinion by results, they do not seem to like it at all.

Several of the captured officers complain that their men put up a most indifferent resistance, and to this they attribute what they do not hesitate to admit is a serious defeat.

Aerial photographs of this great stronghold taken before hammering at it, and the preliminary attack on Sunday morning, reveal a system of defence which might well have been deemed impregnable.

GREAT POSSIBILITIES.

The splendid success of the offensive has created a most interesting tactical situation, and one which is fraught with tremendous possibilities.

The enemy has been forced back upon the pivot of his previous retreat in a manner which creates a dangerously sharp salient at this spot.

Indeed, a glance at the map suggests that there is a distinct outflanking of the German northern pivot as it existed prior to the beginning of the present fighting.

North of the village of Louverval we pushed forward towards Cambrai to the extent of a quarter of a mile along a front of 2,000 yards, and consolidated this gain during the night.

Northwards our patrols are advancing to the belt of forest which runs along the whole of the steep eastern slope of Vimy Ridge.—Reuter.

"THE BATTLE OF ARRAS WILL BE DECISIVE."

First Berlin Press Comments—Strange Assertions.

The military critic of the *Vossische Zeitung* considers that the battle of Arras will be the decisive battle of the war.

"We do not yet know," he writes, says a Reuter message from Amsterdam, "whether the backward movement of our troops has already reached the final line, where fresh definite resistance will be made."

"It almost appears as if it were so, because if we connect by a line the two flanking points of Arras and Soissons we get almost a straight line through St. Quentin and La Fere."

After saying that the enemy appears to have chosen to attack both flanking points, he continues:—

"Arras may be described as one of the strategically most important points of the entire line. The Lorette Height, in possession of the British, offers a splendid base for observation halfway to Douai and Soissons."

"On the other hand, excellent communications with the important town of Douai facilitate the defence."

The Arras district in this respect has always been given by the Army Command special attention and has been correspondingly consolidated.

"A surprise by our enemies has been completely out of the question. The initiative has remained in our hands."

What is now going on was never intended by the enemy Army Command. What it is doing now is a way out forced upon it by a factor which it has so often put in its own calculations—namely, time.—Reuter.

200 CASUALTIES IN GERMAN RIOTS.

Many Food Risings—Town Hall in Flames.

BULGARS IN REVOLT.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—The *Nieuwe Amsterdamsche Courant* reports from the frontier that riots have occurred at Aix-la-Chapelle.

The town hall is in flames and more than 200 persons have been killed or wounded.—Central News.

ZURICH, Wednesday.—The *Volksrecht* learns that the whole of Germany is stirred by the extraordinary lack of provisions. Fresh demonstrations have occurred at Elberfeld, Aix-la-Chapelle and Essen.—Central News.

Messages through Dutch sources record disorders at Dusseldorf and several other German towns.

OVERBEARING HUNS.

Reuter's correspondent at the French Headquarters in Macedonia writes:—According to reliable information, rioting has broken out in several towns of Bulgaria, especially in Sofia.

The people generally are dissatisfied with the tyrannical and overbearing conduct of the German troops and the German officials and the weak, submissive attitude of the Bulgarian Government.

German cavalry was ordered to charge the crowd in Sofia during the first of these demonstrations, which are spreading, and there were numerous casualties.

Bulgarian troops in some cases have taken sides with the population, and refused to attack the demonstrators and even made common cause with them.

As these outbreaks are naturally concealed from the enemy troops at the front, French airmen dropped proclamations giving these particulars over the enemy lines.

LESS FOOD FOR TROOPS.

PARIS, Wednesday.—A telegram from Zurich to the *Matin* says the German authorities have decided to reduce the rations of the troops at the front. In future the effectives in the field will receive reduced allowances of bread, meat and vegetables.—Exchange.

GENERAL'S DISGRACE.

An official Austrian communiqué denies the report that General Conrad will take command of the Austrian forces in an offensive against Italy, says the Rome correspondent of the Central News.

Private information from Vienna confirms the news that the general's dismissal from the Austrian Army is complete and final, and that he is to be court-martialled in consequence of the great disasters suffered by the forces under his command.

In order to avoid scandal, however, it is probable that the proceedings will be postponed until after the war, especially as it has been decided to take similar action against other Austrian generals, including two Archdukes.

RUSSIANS IN STUBBORN BATTLE WITH TURKS.

Germans Enter Our Allies' Lines, but Are Repelled.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Western Front.—During the night of April 10 a big enemy party dislodged our patrol guard in the region of Vulca (Ponkaia), twelve miles north of Rojschke, and occupied the front trenches.

As the result of our artillery fire, however, the enemy was driven from our lines and forced back again.

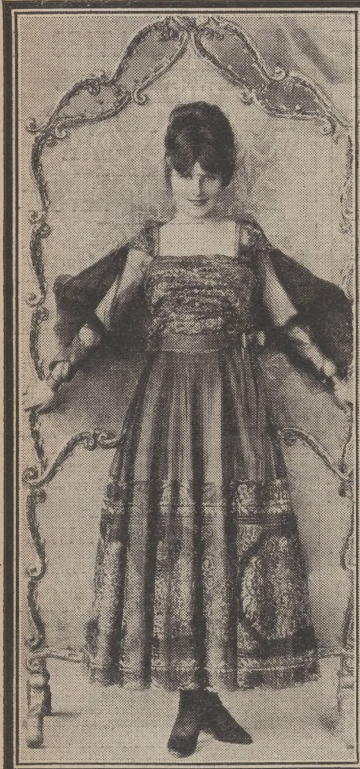
In the region of Terechovetz (in the Sokal direction), after artillery preparation which resulted in the destruction of our barbed wire entanglements in various places, the enemy forced his way into the trenches of our patrol guard.

He was unable, however, to maintain his hold, and evacuated the trenches after having bayoneted some of our wounded.

Rumanian Front.—Scouting reconnaissances and rifle firing have taken place.

Caucasian Front.—In the region of Rachta (south of Uchovne) our troops are conducting a stubborn battle with the Turks.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

A FEW NEW IDEAS FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER.



Chinese embroidery on black net. The colours of the embroidery are emphasised in a triple chiffon foundation of green, purple and mustard.



A simple hat in blue silk with a brim of black satin for the springtime.



A spring hat in coral straw trimmed with ribbon of a lighter shade.



Green embroidery on a white satin background with green collar and cuffs. It is an ideal frock for a warm summer day.

Secrets of Beauty

THE CREAM OF MODERN ADVICE.

By MIMOSA.

A "BLACKHEAD" SECRET.

BLACKHEADS, oily skins, and enlarged pores usually go together, but can be instantly corrected by a unique new process. A tablet of stymol, obtained from the chemist, is dropped in a tumbler of hot water, which will then, of course, "fizz" briskly. When the effervescence has subsided the face is bathed with the stymol-charged water and then dried with a towel. The offending blackheads, of their own accord, come right off on the towel, the large oily pores immediately contract and efface themselves naturally. There is no squeezing, forcing, or any drastic action. The skin is left uninjured, smooth, soft and cool. A few such treatments should be taken at intervals of three or four days thereafter in order to ensure the permanence of the pleasing result so quickly obtained.

GREY HAIR—HOME REMEDY.

THERE are plenty of reasons why grey hair is not desirable, and plenty of reasons why hair dyes should not be used. But on the other hand, there is no reason why you should have grey hair if you do not want it. To turn the hair back to a natural colour is really a very simple matter. One has only to get from the chemist two ounces of concentrate of tannin and mix it with three ounces of bay rum. Apply to the hair with a small sponge for a few nights and the greyness will gradually disappear. This liquid is not sticky or greasy and does not injure the hair in any way. It has been used for generations with most satisfactory results by those who have known the formula.

TO KILL ROOTS OF SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

WOMEN annoyed with disfiguring growths of superfluous hair wish to know not merely how to temporarily remove the hair, but how to kill the hair roots permanently. For this purpose pure powdered pheninol may be applied directly to the objectionable hair growth. The recommended treatment is designed not only to instantly remove the hair, but also to actually kill the roots so that the growth will not return. About an ounce of pheninol, obtainable from the chemist, should be sufficient.

THE REAL CAUSE OF MOST BAD COMPLEXIONS.

It is an accepted fact that no truly beautiful complexion ever came out of an array of bottles, and the longer one uses cosmetics the worse the complexion becomes. Skin, to be healthy, must breathe. It also must expel, through the pores, its share of the body's effete material. Creams and powders clog the pores, interfering both with elimination and breathing. If more women understood this there would be fewer self-rimmed complexions. If they would use ordinary mercurized wax instead of cosmetics they would have natural healthy complexions.

A STRANGE SHAMPOO.

I WAS much interested to learn from this young woman with the beautiful glossy hair that she never washes it with soap or artificial shampoo powders. Instead she makes her own shampoo by dissolving a teaspoonful of stallax granules in a cup of hot water. "I make my chemist get the stallax for me," said she. "It comes only in 1/2 lb. sealed packages, enough to make up twenty-five or thirty individual shampoos, and it smells so good I could almost eat it. Certainly this little lady's hair did look wonderful, even if she has strange ideas of a shampoo. I am tempted to try the plan myself."

PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOL BERRIES FOR OBESITY.—(Advt.)

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS are received at the office of "The Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard, E.C., between the hours of 10 a.m. and 6 p.m. (Saturdays, 10 to 11). Financial, Partnerships and Public Notices, 7s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. Trade advertisements, 6s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. Advertisements not accepted by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED. COUPONS AND CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

DAILY BARGAINS.

DRAPERY needs and new Spring Fashions will be fully displayed in the spring list, which will be published shortly. Please write now and make sure of your copy. HENSLER, Ltd., Drapers, Reading. FRINGE Mtr., full size, 1s. 4d.; 1/2 doz.; 1/2s. free—J. Brodie, 41, Museum-st., London. Hair dyes, all colours.

Articles for Disposal. ALL Seasons' Pleas—With Henson's Season Ticket A Holder your ticket always ready; never lost; price 1s. at all bookstalls and stationers. BABY Cars direct from factory, on approval; carriage paid; we save you 5s. in the £1; cash or easy payments from 5s. monthly; send for complete new catalogue free—Direct Public Supply Co. (Dept. 74), Coventry.

Wanted to Purchase. ARTIFICIAL teeth (Old) bought—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 63, Oxford-st., London. The Original Firm who do not advertise making prices; call value by return or offer made; call or post; est. 100 years. ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought—We pay as advertised on valuable up to 7s. per tooth, silver 12s., gold 15s., platinum 22s.; immediate cash or offer; call with or post, parcels, mention "The Daily Mirror." PEARCE, The Reliable Firm, 219, Oxford-st., London. Est. 150 years. GOLD, Silver, Jewellery, old Teeth (any colour), Platin etc., highest price—Stanley and Co., 25, Oxford-st., W. HIGHEST Prices by return, good gent's suits, overcoats, etc.; officers' kits, boots, children's costumes, boots, etc.; also artificial teeth.—M. Ray, 88, Theobald's-rd., W.C.

P.1915-2R.
MISSING.



Pte. T. W. Farrell (R.F.). Write to 21, Engineer-road, Woolwich Common, near London.

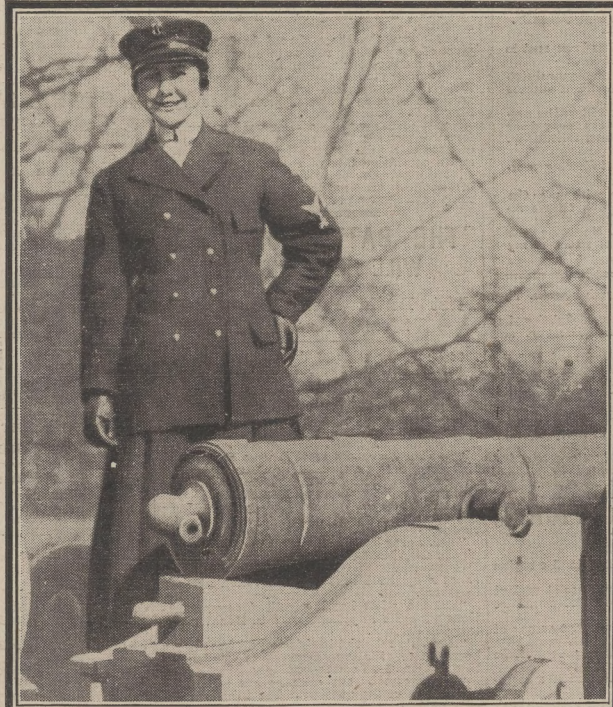


Sgt. P. Powell (Suffolk Regt.). Write to Mrs. Powell, 24, Ipswich street, Bury St. Edmunds.



Pte. Carlor (Royal West Yorks.). Write to Mrs. Carlor, at 8, Tyler-street, Parkston, Essex.

AMERICA'S FIRST WOMAN NAVAL RECRUIT.



Miss Loretta Walsh, who has been sworn in at Philadelphia as a chief yeoman of the United States Navy. She does clerical work, and her first duty was to enrol a man in the coast defence reserve.

P.1915-2R.
MISSING.



Lee-Cpl. W. Williams (R.F.). Write to V. Coleman, 8, Alford road, Union-grove, London S.W.



Pte. W. Dickson (Royal Fusiliers). Write to Mr. A. D. Dickson, at 21, Dogs-street, Cudding.



Pte. W. A. Shepherd (Royal Fusiliers). Write to Reckleford, King's-road, Walton-on-Thames.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1917.

MRS. X. DENOUNCES MRS. Z.

SOMBRE hints or threats occasionally reach us concerning the hoarding habit, against which an Order under the Defence of the Realm regulations has just come into force.

Mrs. X. has observed, in a half-open cupboard at Mrs. Z.'s, a row—almost a stack—of pre-digested foodstuffs of that kind that sustains life for days, after a spoonful or a tabloid melted in a breakfast-cup. Tin after tin of biscuits, too! And we are expected to denounce Mrs. Z. by name and have her pilloried. And Mrs. X. will thereupon bridle obstreperously and score off Mr. Z.

Unfortunately we shall not denounce Mrs. Z. at all.

What we should almost certainly discover, if we did so, would be that the tins of biscuits contained blacking, soap, and other household appliances; for Mrs. Z. saves these tins for innocent storage purposes. In fact, Mrs. X. was mistaken; and, when appealed to for the "facts," she so willingly gave us at first, she collapsed in tears, like Miss Rankin in Congress; or else escaped from that street and was heard of no more . . . till the storm blew over.

Mrs. X. need not write any more. We don't want these denunciations.

The office holds no anonymous box, like the *bozza* in the ducal palace at Venice, down which recriminatory rubbish may be shot by evil neighbours.

The way to save food, and, above all, to save bread, is to save it oneself; not to go about inquiring who else is saving it. Many mean suggestions have been put up since the war began, prompted by the endeavour to assimilate the British and Berlin characters; one of the meanest has always been the suggestion that neighbours should be encouraged to denounce one another. The habit thrives beyond the Rhine. There it may as well stay. We don't want it. Coercion, if coercion be needed, will be brought about in other ways.

In saying this, we do not mean to include in disapproval such representations as the neighbours may see fit, of their own free will, to make against obvious waste in their street—a case of bread waste, for instance, such as one lately quoted by a correspondent in our letter column. What is bad and useless is the anonymous or even the signed letter to the address of the Government. For such energy out of doors nearly always accompanies slackness at home. So busy was Mrs. X. all day finding out about Mrs. Z.—such a hard day's work was it—that she felt unusually hungry at tea-time, as well as unusually virtuous—for what indeed makes one feel more virtuous than finding out about somebody else's vices? So Mrs. X. ate ten pieces of thick bread, thickly buttered, for tea. W. M.

DAWN.

Spring comes slowly in the valley
Pale, a thing by joy forsaken
For it seems that Love will waken
In the sun and rain no more;
But upon the further hill
Gleams a yellow daffodil,
And the filmy woodland seems
Full of dreams.

Then beyond the webs of twilight
That pale spins with forlorn fingers,
We shall hear a call that lingers—
Echoes on our stricken shore
We shall see the morning lands,
See Love wait with outstretched hands,
And shall follow where he goes
With the rose.

—MABEL LEIGH.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Every time a man smiles, much more when he laughs; it adds something to his fragment of life.—*Sterne*.

BONDS AND BRAZIER—A BURNING SCHEME

UNCONSIDERED ASPECTS OF THE WAR LOAN HOLOCAUST.

By JOHN EARLE.

ALMOST incredible though it may seem to be, it is a fact—a tragic fact—that there is a fully organised movement on foot for the destruction of a considerable amount of money as a memorial to the dead, and in the name of patriotism.

The names connected with the movement are only too convincing that the scheme is being taken seriously; otherwise, it might be regarded as the midsummer madness of a band of irresponsibles. It might be ridiculed, or it might be tolerated as a symptom of the unbridled sentimentality which these tremendous times can produce in overwrought imaginations. Without having any of the

loan which is destroyed. Their object is, it is explained, to emulate the example of his Majesty, King George V., who has given a personal contribution of £100,000 to the National War Fund.

Obviously, by the destruction of these bonds the desired end will be attained, as regards the nation's liability for the capital value of the amount of stock which is destroyed, and for the interest thereon; but it is difficult to see how the modesty of the King's way of giving his generous donation is in any way emulated by the adoption of such a spectacular method as this.

AN ODD IDEA!

Truly, the mental processes of those who can countenance such proceedings are obscure—they have departed from the teaching that it is meet not to let the right hand know what the left hand does in the name of charity. Instead of destroying securities which would

THE BREAD PROBLEM.

HINTS ABOUT SAVING IN ORDER TO DEFEAT THE SUBMARINE.

NO "EATING AT TEA-TIME?"

LET us at least all give up bread at tea. Other foods will do well enough at this time. But the question is indeed whether we ought not to give up tea as a meal altogether. It isn't needed. A cup of tea at most ought to be taken. Cheyne-walk, S.W. A. C.

ECONOMICAL TOAST.

YOUR readers will think me a dyspeptic, I doubt, but I want to say that I've not touched bread for years—in England. Our tough, doughy, whitened, leathery stuff is intolerable! I use rusks, and, occasionally, toast. But you will tell me that toast is bread. No doubt, but it remains true that much saving would be effected if only toasted bread were used, because stale bread will do for toast instead of for the bird and the dustbin, as now. The waste of crusts and the "left-over bread" in most English households has always been appalling. There is no other word for it. T. W. W. Wimbledon.

WHEN WOMEN VOTE

NO wonder "Marsyas" good, simple soul, fine life "more than ever" puzzle" if his letter is sample of his reasoning. No, dear "Marsyas," is not really quite simple as all that! Certainly "the right vote gives the right to press one's political creed," but if that creed is harmful or obstructive it is better that it be expressed.

Further, although I know that there are many who are not of the masculine intellect, the bulk of the sex are apt to be swayed by trivial and totally irrelevant considerations. They would vote for Mr. X. because he has such lovely eyes"; and within their support from Mrs. Z., who may be far better man for the "because they does not get on with wife."

Now, dear "Marsyas," do you see?

ANOTHER WIDOW

IN MY GARDEN

APRIL 11.—Although carrots are difficult to grow on some soils, a good crop can generally be obtained if they are cultivated with care. A thorough preparation of the soil is absolutely necessary. Do not apply any manure at this season, but deeply dig over the ground and get it into as powdery a condition as possible. At the same time, ashes from the garden fire and soot may be mixed with the soil.

Choose a dry day for sowing. Let the drills be twelve inches apart and as shallow as possible. The seed, which should be sown thinly and evenly, can be separated by shaking it up with a little sand. When the young plants are up they must be gradually thinned out. Dust the foliage occasionally with wood ashes or soot. E. F. T.



Hundreds of thousands of Englishmen have lived in France for nearly three years. Will they still live in the French way when they return?—(By W. K. Haselden.)

official documents which have been issued in connection with the scheme at my disposal, I am obliged to rely solely upon a newspaper report of the proposed destruction of any sum that can be raised up to £100,000.

But as the report referred to contains the names of the trustees, a full explanation of the scheme, and a lot of other unimpressive details, it may be assumed that it is correct. Without some such evidence, indeed, nobody could believe that the madcap scheme was being taken seriously; and its futility must be exposed in the hope that a spread of the epidemic of war loan burning may be checked.

As it is explained in the newspaper report upon which I am relying for my facts, the motive of the promoters is to relieve the nation of liability for the amount of the war

produce an income that would alleviate much suffering, would it not be wiser—nay, saner—to apply the doomed bonds to this purpose? It seems to me that the good which this money would be doing during the long years to come would be a finer memorial to the immortal dead than the brazier in which the bonds had been reduced to ashes; for I understand from the report to which reference has already been made that the brazier will remain as the only tangible and visible memorial of the sacrifice.

When all this is realised I cannot think that bonds to the value of £100,000—which would produce £5,000 a year—will be wantonly destroyed.

It is a plausible argument to say that the general welfare will be increased by the re-

duction of the nation's indebtedness—and it is irrefutable. But its one weakness is that it is inapplicable to individual cases. No matter to what extent the burning had might spread, the nation's load would not be appreciably lightened—it is distributed among so many bearers that each can easily carry his share. But the income which will be derived from even one sum of £100,000 would suffice to secure comforts for many people.

And which, I ask, is the better memorial to the memory of the dead—the permanent welfare of the people who can be helped or a rusting brazier on a stone plinth? To my mind the answer is clear, even if the nation's burden should be greater—far, far greater—than it will be because these bonds have not been destroyed.

A DRINK TO CHEER HIM ON HIS WAY.



The inhabitants of a French village offer refreshments to the cavalymen, who are pushing forward.

IN THE WAR NEWS.

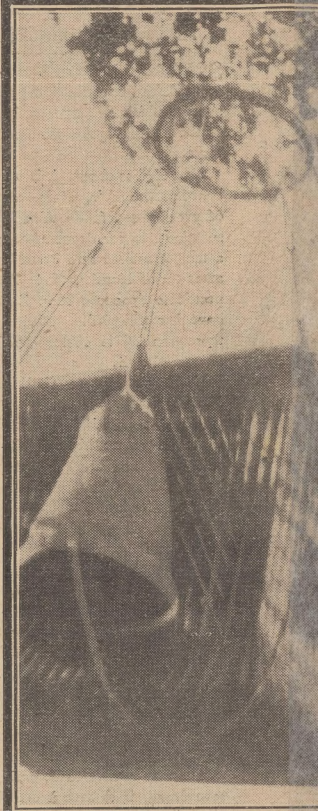


Lieutenant Fowler, an Anglo-American, who has downed two Hun planes.



Corporal H. E. Howes, of Brockley and Bexhill, Military Medal.

LEARNING TO L



Part of the training of observers consists of having been struck by shells. makes the jump, which



Nurses, wearing steel helmets, place flowers on a soldier's grave.

RUM RATION FOR THE MASCOT.



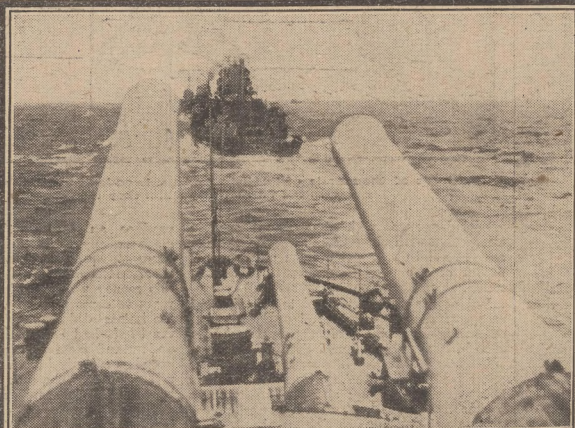
The ship's pet (a gazelle) takes his grog as regularly as the men. He likes it warm with a little bit of sugar and lemon.

PHILANTHROPIST'S ROMANCE.



Sir William James Thomas, the coalowner and philanthropist, and Miss Maud Cooper, assistant matron at a Cardiff hospital, leaving St. Mary Abbott's.

GREAT NAVAL GUNS READY TO "SPEAK."



Fifteen-inch guns ready for action with ship ahead. A snapshot during a cruise by a British squadron.—(Official photograph.)

YORKSHIRE WOMAN ILL-T



Mme. Truvon, who tells a terrible story of drunken German officers. She was put in whom she has not seen since, were taken from child was taken before the war, and the Yorkshire, where she was born. Her husband died on the



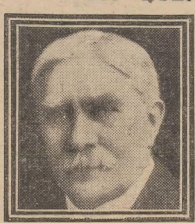
...leap from balloons which are ...g himself to the parachute, he ...nder by danger.

P. 19399 A

BY DRUNKEN HUNS.



...o which she was subjected by ...ree months, and her children, ...photograph showing her with the ...recent arrival at Raymarsh, ...rench Army, and has been wound...



Dr. A. C. Benson, who will preach at the City Temple on April 29.

P. 19399.



Sister Florence Blakiston awarded the Royal Red Cross (second class).



Observing the effect of our fire and telephoning back the results to headquarters. — (Official photograph.)

G. 11922.W.

P. 9114.D.

POILU SALESMAN AT A FAIR.



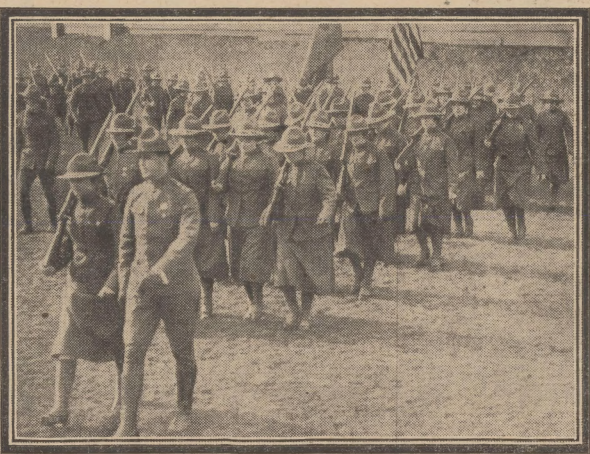
A poilu home for a few days' leave sells bric-a-brac at a Paris fair. He had many customers. — (French Official photograph.)



Shells bursting on the German line. — (Official photograph.)

G. 530.

WOMEN WHO BELIEVE IN PREPAREDNESS.



Girl employees of a large stores at Boston, U.S.A., who have formed themselves into a rifle club. They wear a khaki uniform with puttees.

P. 19399.

WEDDING OF PEER'S DAUGHTER.



Major Melvil Farrant, R.F.A., and his bride, the Hon. Rachel Hewitt, younger daughter of Viscount and Viscountess Lifford. — (Daily Mirror photographs.)

IF YOU SUFFER FROM RHEUMATISM READ MY FREE OFFER

You are doubtful, you are sceptical. You have taken all kinds of doctor's advice, have been deuced to the limit of endurance all without benefit. You have almost reached the point where you consider your case hopeless. You don't feel like throwing away any more money.

That is why I am offering you one treatment of Oliver's Foot Draft—worth 6s.—Free. I know what Oliver's Foot Draft will do. I know that more than one hundred thousand cases of Rheumatism have been cured by it. But I don't ask you to take my word for it. Prove to yourself, at any expense, that you can be cured, restored to your former good health, relieved of pain and soreness.

NO MEDICINE! NO DRUGS!

Oliver's Foot Draft is a powerful antiseptic plaster. Applied to the soles of the feet, where the excretory pores are largest, and where it will not interfere with your work or your pleasures in any way, it removes the uric acid, gives instant relief from pain and quickly banishes all traces of the disease.

Write your name and address on the coupon below, post it to me, and a 5s. treatment will be sent you to try. Owing to the increased postage rates, we should appreciate the enclosure of 3d. in stamps from bona-fide inquirers. R. A. OLIVER & Co., 12, Euclypse House, Wine Office-court, London, E.C. 4.



5/- FREE COUPON.

With no obligation on my part, please send me free one 5/- treatment of Oliver's Foot Draft, the famous cure for Rheumatism.

Name

Address

Little Friends of the Liver

They're little but they're good: they're gentle and they're kind: they're full of health that leads to health and please be sure they're signed:—

Brent Good

Carter's Little Liver Pills bear the above signature.



Purely Vegetable: famous for two generations.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

HÖVIS

Nourishes most

Is there pain and swelling there

To obtain instant relief and permanent correction for that painful Bunion go to a Scholl agent who fits

D'Scholl's Foot Appliances

and have your feet examined free of charge. There's a Scholl's Appliance or Remedy for every Foot Ailment.

Dr. Scholl's Bunion Reducer gives instant relief, maintains the shape of the foot, and reduces the enlargement by absorption. For men or women. Price 9s. each.

Dr. Scholl's Toe Flex helps Nature to straighten the distorted toe and cure your Bunion permanently. Price 16s. each.

Write for Dr. Scholl's Foot Book and name of nearest agent.

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Watch Your Feet!

CATARRH, DEAFNESS, EAR NOISES, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, AND COLDS.

MAXIM GUN INVENTOR DISCOVERS SIMPLE HOME REMEDY.

THOUSANDS ALREADY RELIEVED AND CURED.

SIR HIRAM MAXIM'S WISH THAT ALL SUFFERERS SHOULD HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY OF LEARNING, FREE OF CHARGE, HOW TO CURE THEMSELVES.

We are able to announce to-day a significant development in the cure of all kinds of Ear, Nose, Throat, and Lung troubles by Sir Hiram Maxim, the veteran inventor, of Maxim gun fame. Everyone who would like to read about this discovery should fill in coupon below (4d. stamp only needed), and send it to Sir Hiram Maxim's Sole Licensees (Dept. D.B.), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. This triumph over chronic diseases which have been regarded as almost incurable is the outcome of Sir Hiram's own sufferings.

He cured himself by a simple home appliance, and has also restored to health thousands of others similarly afflicted, and it was his wish that all sufferers, rich and poor alike, should have a free opportunity of learning how to cure their own ailments at home without any interference with their daily occupations.

Those who have benefited already by this quick and easy method include sufferers from

CATARRH, DEAFNESS, HEAD NOISES, COLDS AND COUGHS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

You may have been disappointed by other methods, but remember that Sir Hiram Maxim has a world-honoured reputation, and would never have attached his name to an invention which had not been proved of practical utility and a great success.

It will be found that after reading the book and following the advice given, the Catarrh, Cough, or Tightness is relieved, and the expectoration diminished.

The hearing improves, ear noises gradually stop. The stiffness in nose and uncomfortable feeling in the throat and chest disappear, and give place to ease and comfort. Running at the nose stops, and bouts of sneezing cease instantly. An ever-increasing improvement can be felt, and in most cases a complete cure of the trouble will take place in a short time.

FREE TO-DAY.

Send for a free copy of the Home Doctor Book, and read there some of the letters received from users of Sir Hiram Maxim's wonderful appliance. They tell of the most wonderful cures effected by this discovery—a discovery everyone can now utilise for their own benefit at a small cost.

FREE COUPON

Fill in your name and address, or write it out on a sheet of paper, and send it to-day to Sir Hiram Maxim's Sole Licensees, J. M. Richards & Sons, Ltd. (Dept. D.B.), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me, in accordance with Sir Hiram Maxim's offer, a free copy of the "Home Doctor," describing his new home cure for Catarrh, and such other free information in connection therewith which you think may be of interest to me from time to time.

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LEGION OF HONOUR

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. New Musical Comedy. **HIGH JINKS.**

Tonight, at 8.15. Mat. Wed. and Sat., at 2.

MARIE BLANCHE. W. H. BERRY. **NELLIE TAYLOR.**

Box-office, 10 to 10.15. Tel. 264 and 8986

AMBASSADORS.—LAST 3 DAYS. Evgs., 8.30. Mat.

Sat., 2.30. **CONJUGUE.** THE MAN WHO MARRIED A

DUMB WIFE. CLASS: LA FOMME DORE (ballet)

APOLLO. (Ger. 3243). **"DOUBLE DUTCH."**

A New Farc, in three acts, by Laurence Cowen.

COMEDY.—ANDRE CHARLES ROY. **"SEE-SAW,"** with

John Humphries and Mabel Constance.

CRITICISM. 8.15. Matinee, Fri., Sat., 2.15. (Last Week)

EVERING. 2.30 and 8.30. **The Celebrated Farce.**

FINCH. at 8.15. Mat. Wed. Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

"A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF."

PRODUCED IN OCTOBER. **THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS.**

THE GEORGE EDWARDS Production. Jose Collins,

Mabel Seabrook, Lucie de France, Mark Lester, Thorpe Bates,

Arthur Wontner. Matinee, Tues., Thurs., Sat., 2.

DRURY LANE. (Ger. 2582). **TWICE DAILY.** at 2.15

DUKE OF YORKS. 2.30 and 8.15. **DADDY LONG-LEGS.**

Rene Kelly, J. Aubrey Smith, Fay Davis.

TO-DAY AND TWICE DAILY. at 2.30 and 8.15.

GAIETY. 8.15. Mat. Wed. Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

CARRICK. (Ger. 9513). **WONDERFUL JAMES!**

A Comedy by Louis N. Parker and Murray Garson.

TO-DAY, 2.30 and 8.30. Mat. Wed. Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

MAYHON TERRACE. **HERBERT WARING.**

GLOBE. 8.15. **NIGHT.** at 8.15. **GARY DESLAYS** and Harry Pilcer,

with Smiley Lupino, in

"SUZZETTE." Mat. Wed. Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

HAYMARKET. 2.30 and 8.30. **GENERAL POST.**

Medal Theatre, Lillian Brailmont, George Tully, Norman

McKinnel. Mat. Wed. Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S. **TO-DAY.** at 2.15 and 8.

CHU CHIN CHOW.

A Musical Tale of the East.

NEW SCENES, SONGS and COSTUMES.

MATINEES every Wed. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.15.

LYCERIE.—SEVEN DAYS' LEAVE. Play by

Walter Howard, produced by Walter and Frederick

Nevelly. **EASTERN WEEK TWICE DAILY.** 5s. to 6d.

LYRIC THEATRE. **DORIS KEANE** in **"ROMANCE."**

OWEN NARLES. **LIVELY HUMPHREY.**

NEW THEATRE. 8.15. Mat. Wed. and Sat., 2.30.

THE OLD LADY SHOWS HER MEDALS. by J. M. Barrie.

WUZZLE FLUMMERY. by A. A. Milne. **IRENE VAN**

WRIGHT. in **"SEVEN WOMEN."** by J. M. Barrie.

MATINEE. THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30.

PLAYHOUSE. 8.15. **TO-DAY.** at 2.30 and 8.30. 3 weeks only.

FORBES-ROBERTSON in

THE PASSING OF THE THIRD FLOOR BACK.

By Jerome K. Jerome. Mat., Thurs., Sat., & An. 18. 3.30.

QUEEN'S. W. Every Evening at 8.15.

ETHEL IRVING. **ALLAN AYNESWORTH.**

FORENCE. 8.15. **MATINEE.** Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.30.

ROYALTY. 8.15. **TO-DAY.** at 2.30 and 8.15.

DENNIS EADIE. **MARIE LOHR.**

MATINEE. Thursdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

ST. JAMES. King, St. James's, S.W. (Ger. 3903).

at 8.15. **EXTRA LIT.** **STOCKPORT.** by Louis N. Parker.

GEORGE ALEXANDER. **GENEVIEVE WARD.**

MATINEE. TO-DAY, and Every Wed., Thurs., and Sat., 2.30.

MARTIN'S. Ger. 2582. **"DAMAGED**

GOODS." The story of a girl's life, by Brian.

SAVOY. at 8.15. **THE PROFESSOR'S LOVE STORY.**

by J. M. Barrie. H. B. Irving. E. Holman Clark, Fay

Compton. Mat. Wed. Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

SCALA THEATRE. Daily, 2.30 and 8.30. **"SONS OF**

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SHAFESBURY. **THREE CHEERS."**

FORENCE. 8.15. Mat. Wed. and Sat., 2.30.

HARRY LAUDER. **ETHEL LEVEY.**

STRAND. Evgs., at 8.15. **Matheson Lang** in **"Under**

Cover." Matinee Every Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

VAUDEVILLE.—Evenings, at 8.15. **"H. Gratton's Revue,**

"ROME." LEE WHITE. Last Mat. Sat., 2.15.

WYNDHAM'S. At 8.15. **"LONDON PRIDE."**

Evenings, at 8.15. **MATINEE.** Wed. and Sat., 2.15.

GERALD DU MAURIER. **MABEL RUSSELL.**

ALHAMBRA. **"THE BING GIRLS ARE THERE."**

FLORET. **MALIM.** **JOSEPH.**

LOREANE. **SCOTT.** **COXNE.**

EMPIRE.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.15.

HANKY PANKY. with

Phyllis Dare, Unity More, Phyllis Monkman, Mabel

Fulton, Amy Augustine, Joe Nightingale, Ralph Lynn,

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HIPPODROME. **LONDON.** Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.30.

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ROBEY. etc. Ger. 850.

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RAGTIME Setpiece. **IDA CRISP.** Juggling Japs, **JOHN**

ROBERT and his acrobats. **Morgan** and **W. H. Allen**

Broun, etc. Nightly, 7.50. Mat. Tues., Thurs., Sat., 2.15.

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PETER LYSTER: THE MAN WHO FORGOT

By RUBY M. AYRES.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

NAN MARRABY, charming girl, who became engaged to Peter Lyster.

JOAN ENDICOTT, who has lost his memory as the result of shock. He has forgotten that he is engaged to Nan.

JOHN ARNOTT, Nan's friend, whose husband is at the front. She and Nan are living together.

PETER LYSTER, a brother officer, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.

NAN MARRABY becomes engaged to Peter Lyster on the eve of his departure for France. All the time he is away she devotes herself to her friend, Joan Endicott, whose husband is also serving in France. They live together in a little flat, each anxiously waiting for the news that she desires, and hoping for the return of the man she loves.

At last news reaches Nan that Peter has been seriously wounded. She hears the news heroically, and decides to go and see Peter at once. John Arnott, Peter's friend, takes Nan to the hotel at which he is staying with Peter. He tries to dissuade her from what he knows will be a painful interview, but she insists upon going on. Alone she goes into the smoking-room, where Peter is talking with great animation to a girl.

Nan hesitatingly explains that she thinks she must have left her gloves there, and comes to help her to look for them; but although their eyes meet he does not remember Nan at all.

The next day Arnott brings Nan the packet of letters she had written to Peter. Owing to her stepmother's death Nan has to return home to look after her little stepbrother. A man jumps into the carriage with the train is moving out of the station. He recognises her, and introduces himself as Peter's friend, Harley Sefton. He had met her with Peter.

Sefton is a moneylender, as Nan learns from Arnott. He has lent money to Nan's father and to Peter, and he has tried to enforce his claims. Nan is very indignant. She will not believe that her father is in debt, but Sefton is callous. He suggests that she should ask her father.

When he has gone Nan rushes out into the woods to be alone. She is lonely and unhappy, she is crying bitterly when Peter finds her. He is kind and sympathetic. He tells her about his own money, and how miserably he feels; and he admits that he does not like Sefton.

Peter asks Nan why she was crying, and she says that she may be in some danger. Arnott brings his sister to call on Nan. There is a spirit of antagonism between the two women. When Peter joins the party with the boys, who have become great friends with him, the atmosphere becomes electrical.

Nan meets Sefton by accident in the woods. He asks her to marry him. She refuses; and then he offers to cancel the debts her father and Peter owe him. He threatens to tell Peter the truth unless she consents.

Nan consents to the proposal. Sefton seizes and kisses her passionately, and then she is struggling. Peter Lyster comes upon the scene. Sefton makes Nan say that she does not want Peter's assistance. Nan watches him depart with an aching heart, then she rushes away from Sefton and runs home. When she is feeling she sees Peter coming up the garden path to the house.

Nan will not see Peter. Her father tells her that he is going to London. She asks him to tell her about Sefton, and explains that Sefton has proposed to her. Her father tells her that he has told him that she has refused to marry Sefton, and accuses her of selfishness.

Arnott tells Nan that he admires her, but she says that she can never care for anybody else. Peter arrives with the boys. He seems very depressed, and asks her whether she is going to marry Sefton.

FROM THE MIST OF THE PAST. NAN raised her eyes to Lyster's face; for a moment she could not speak; she wondered dumbly if he were really so ignorant of the cruelty of his question. It almost seemed impossible that that man—the man for whom she had waited and hoped, and kept her courage high during the past interminable months—could stand there and ask her if she intended to marry somebody else, and not realise the blow he was striking her by so doing.

His grey eyes met hers with a sort of contemptuous anger in them; he went on without waiting for her answer. "Surely it's not such a very extraordinary thing to ask, is it, after the other afternoon? It's no business of mine, I admit, but—" He broke off as Nan laughed.

"Oh, no, it's no business of yours," she said recklessly. "There was a note of heartbreak in her voice, but he did not seem to hear it. He went on angrily: "Sefton is no good. If he ever was a friend of mine—which I doubt—I can say is that I've been a bigger fool than I could ever have believed. Lately I've heard things about him—unpleasant things. If—if you are thinking of marrying him, it's only fair that he should be told what he is. I—I wouldn't wish worst enemy to walk blindfold into such a marriage."

Nan's pale cheeks were crimson now. "Thank you," she said shrilly. "Thank you very much for your kind interest, but I'm quite able to take care of myself. I'm not a child, and I need to be warned. I've learned enough—and I need to be warned."

suffered enough in the past few months to teach me that no man is what one believes him to be. I don't suppose Mr. Sefton is any worse than the rest. He was hardly conscious of what she was saying; pain drove her—she felt that she must rush on anyhow—recklessly, to hide the furious hurt in her own heart. For the moment she only longed to make this man suffer as he had made her suffer. She forgot that he was innocent of everything that had happened—forgot that it was no fault of his that he looked at her with the eyes of a stranger; for the moment she hated him, longer, to punish him.

Peter moved a step towards her. "What do you mean?" he asked. There was a sort of uncertainty in his voice. "It's nonsense talking like this. There are plenty of decent nuns in the world—good fellows who would make you happy—Arnott, for instance."

"Nan's breath came hard. "Has he asked you to appeal for him?" she demanded hoarsely. "If that's what you've come here you as well have saved yourself the trouble. It's nothing to do with you—I shall marry Mr. Sefton, if I like—when I want your advice I'll ask for it."

Lyster moved rather pale. "Arnott has never asked me for you to me; he has too much pride—he is the last man in the world to ask a friend to do for him what he will not do for himself. I mentioned his name as an instance—he is a thousand times a better man than Sefton. I suppose I had no right to speak to you on the matter at all—I beg your pardon."

He turned to the door. There was something in the poise of his head—something in the tone of his voice that told Nan that he was innocent of the one small quarrel she and this man had ever had to do with the happiness of their delightful but all-too-brief engagement.

It had all been a storm in a teacup. Indeed it had, but when she remembered now what it had all been about, but a small difference of opinion had grown to absurd magnitude, till Lyster had stalked out of the room with his head held high, and he had called after him that he need not trouble to come back again at all.

It was like a blow over the heart to remember it now—to remember how she had raced after him long before he had crossed the hall, and how his kisses and apologies and all the sweetness of making up.

Before she was aware of it his name escaped her lips in a little strangled cry:—

"She had put such a careful guard on her lips during the last weeks. Not once had she forgotten and addressed him by his Christian name, but now, for the moment at least, nothing seemed to matter but that she was parting with him in anger. Even if he cared nothing for her, even if his visit here to-day was only prompted by the desire to help Arnott, still it seemed a kindly wish. It broke her heart to see the little droop of his shoulders—the hurt look in his eyes."

There was a sob in her voice as she called to him. Had he turned at once in response to her cry he must have seen the utter betrayal in her face—must have guessed that there was something tragic behind her anger and indignation; but, though he stopped, he did not at once look back. It almost seemed as if he were struggling with himself, hesitating whether to go on, or to answer her appeal.

He could not understand his own feeling with regard to this girl. He only knew that he thought a great deal about her when he was not with her; that he came over to Leavenston often in the hope that he might meet her; that he hated the thought of her marrying Sefton, and that he wished she would make John Arnott happy.

He knew that Arnott cared for Nan—Arnott had as good as admitted it to him, laughing at himself because he cared, and roughly adding that he knew it was "no badly good."

"When change their minds," Peter had told him. "Don't give up so soon. 'Patience, my dear, you know.' But Arnott only laughed. "I believe she cares more for you than she does for me," he said with feigned lightness.

Peter remembered what a shock the apparently carelessly-spoken words had given him; how for a moment he had sat still, staring at the ground, the blood hammering in his temples. But the words came back to him now with a fresh eloquence and meaning. He turned slowly and looked back at Nan.

She was standing with her arms on the mantelshelf and her head downfolding on them with a sort of abandon.

Her usual pride and self-control had deserted her. The hideous nightmare of reality seemed to be crushing her home back to him now with every passing day. What was the use of going on? What was the use of fighting and struggling? There was no hope anywhere—nothing to look forward to.

Peter went back to where she stood; he touched her arm.

"Miss Marraby." She flung up her head; her eyes were hard and bright; she had not shed a tear. "Oh, go! go!" she said fiercely. "Let me alone. Why can't you go?"

"I'm sorry if I've hurt you," Peter said. He found it difficult to choose words in which to speak to her. "I had no right to say this," he said. Please forgive me and forget it." His hand moved from her arm and found her hand. He felt the little convulsive jerk which her fingers gave beneath his, and he wondered what it told him just his imagination that they seemed to cling to him for a moment before she wrenched her hand away.

"There's nothing to forgive," she said

hoarsely. "I shouldn't care, only—lately someone I'm such an idiot—everything seems to upset me and worry me. I used to pride myself on having a strong nerve; but, after all, they're just—rags," she added, with a pitiful laugh. "This is the second time I've made a fool of myself in front of you. I wonder you ever come to see me at all. I suppose you won't any more."

She moved away from him. She pushed her rough hair back from her forehead with trembling hands. After a moment she turned and faced him determinedly. Her lips quivered in their little crooked smile.

"I shall have to follow the fashion and put everything down to the war," she said, trying to speak lightly. "That's what everyone is doing now, isn't it? If business fails, it's the war; if anyone gets ill, it's the war. So I suppose it's the war that is responsible for my nerves. There—now I'm all right again." She squared her slim shoulders determinedly with the odd, boyish little movement about which Peter had always teased her in the past.

A queer expression crossed his face. She heard him catch his breath. He took a step towards her. "Do you know," he said slowly, "that sometimes—when I am with you—I get a strange sort of conviction that I've known you before—sometimes—your smile, or the way you move your shoulders, but her pity for him, however, stopped; a sort of painful indecision struggled in his eyes. "Miss Marraby—are you one of those people whom I have forgotten?" he asked.

Were you ever in that part of my life which I cannot remember?"

HALF THE TRUTH.

THERE was something so pathetic in the question that in an instant Nan's heart melted. The motherliness which is the best part of the love all women bear to a man rose uppermost in her heart. She forgot her own hurt—forgot everything but her pity for him.

"You make yourself imagine these things," she said gently. "It's because you know there are some things you have forgotten that you are always dreading to come across them." She tried to smile. "Looks of people smile as I do, she said. "And as to the way I shrug my shoulders—it's just a bad habit, and that's all."

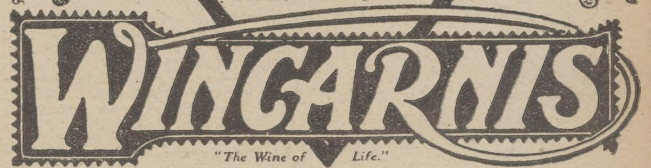
She looked away from him with sudden desolation. Had she always got to sacrifice her chances as now? Was she never to be allowed to tell him the truth—to say: "Yes, I am one of those you have forgotten—the one you had most cause to remember—I am the woman who loved you—the woman whose heart you have broken."

But she did not dare—some day perhaps he would remember without any word from her, and then... She set her teeth hard.

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Signature

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Mrs. Alan Parsons (Miss Viola Free) has given birth to a daughter.



Miss Hélène Flory, who is appearing in "Vanity Fair," at the Palace.

AN AIRMAN'S WEDDING.

Romantic Marriage of Commander Samson, the Terror of the Huns.

THERE ARE FEW men who have captured the popular imagination to such an extent as Commander Samson, and the news of that intrepid airman's wedding to Miss Honor Storey will be received with the liveliest satisfaction in all parts of the Empire.

An Unclaimed Reward.

FOR MANY YEARS past Commander Samson's life has been a long series of dare-devil adventures and hair-breadth escapes. You may remember that he was the first officer to make a successful raid from the deck of a British warship. He has been a continual terror to the Germans in Belgium, who once, in sheer desperation, offered a reward of £1,000 for his capture, dead or alive.

Are the Haigs French?

MY FELLOW TRAIN passengers were talking of Sir Douglas Haig's masterly operations. Most of them acclaimed him as a Scot, grim, tenacious, thorough. And so we all thought, with the exception of an erudite man in the corner, who said Sir Douglas Haig wasn't a Scot at all.

The Stock Really Norman.

AT ANY RATE, he added that authorities (whoever they may be) asserted that the name Haig was originally del Haga, and was Norman. He wouldn't have it that even a Haig of the twentieth century could be a Scot. The stock was Norman, and Haig was French. Q.E.D. Still, I think Sir Douglas Haig is a Scot of the Scots.

The Time Question in Ireland.

THERE HAS BEEN, I hear, much confusion and controversy in Ireland over the time question. Several Roman Catholic Bishops have announced that they will refuse to recognise any but "Irish time" in their dioceses, and one can imagine the confusion which will result in the hours of religious services.

The Churches Differ.

IN DUNDALK, I learn, Greenwich time was observed in the Roman Catholic churches on Sunday and new time in the Protestant churches. The Gaelic Athletic Association held a football match at "three o'clock new time."

Profiteers.

"NO MAN is a prophet in his own country," said an orator at an Irish meeting the other day. "But a great many people manage to be profiteers," was the comment of a cynic.

For Serbia.

I HEAR THAT a number of Serbian and English ladies are busy at 9, Ennismore-gardens making a number of necessary things for the present and future use of Serbia and the Serbs. The cause has been lent by Sir John Brunner to the Serbian Minister's wife, Mme. Jovanovitch, who is appealing for assistance from all friends of Serbia.

A Nation's Tragedy.

IT IS AT LEAST possible that we do not realise to the full our debt to Serbia. Only a few weeks ago I was talking to Father Nikolai Velimirovich, that eloquent Serbian priest, who is now in London. He seemed almost heartbroken at the privations of his fellow-countrymen. Serbia, he explained, had always been self-supporting. "Never before," he added, "have we been beggars."

Fr. N. Velimirovich.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

The Oldest Inhabitant's Flowers.

HOW MUCH Sir William James Thomas, yesterday's bridegroom, is loved in his birth-place I discovered at his wedding to Miss Maud Cooper yesterday. Mrs. Chelley, daughter of Ynisher's oldest inhabitant, where the coalowner was born, told me her mother sent up and herself gathered all the flowers in her garden and in her neighbours' that her little grandchildren Blanche and Leonard might shower them over the bridal couple. "Born there he was, made his money there, and spent it there," she told me, "and oh! how good he has been to my mother and all of us."

The National Voice.

THE WEDDING at St. Mary Abbot's, Kensington, was attended almost solely by Welsh people who had journeyed up from Newport. I noticed Mr. Edgar Jones, M.P., of the Ministry of Munitions, coming in very late, and the bridegroom's three sisters in lovely white furs. The congregation and officiating clergyman alike spoke in that musical sing-song peculiar to Wales. The bride's clear even responses were a great contrast.

A Rosy Bride.

ANOTHER WEDDING I attended yesterday was that of Lord Lifford's daughter Rachel to Captain Farrant. This bride (who was married at Holy Trinity, Brompton), like the other bride, wore a coloured gown. This was of rose chiffon. Rosy berries trimmed her black hat, and with a fur stole round her shoulders and violets at her belt she made a charming bride.

The New Programme Girl.

THERE IS A NEW programme girl at the London Hippodrome. Armed with a bundle of programmes she may be seen skipping round the corridors behind the boxes, her journey always taking place at the same hour. Having hurried along she disappears, and in a few seconds Mr. George Robey darts down the gang plank, as the black but, and with a fur stole round her shoulders and violets at her belt she made a charming bride.



Mr. George Robey.

An Artful Ruse.

IN OTHER WORDS, "G.R." tells me that his nightly journey round the front of the house became so well known to various warriors in the stalls and boxes that he found himself waylaid and held up so often that he missed his cue. Strategy came to the rescue, and, clad as a programme girl, he now slips coyly past raiding parties, changes by the bioscope box—and leaves his would-be captors lamenting!

An Interesting Bride-to-Be.

AN INTERESTING WEDDING will be that of Miss Eleanor Pakington, sister of Lord Hampton, who is to marry the Rev. R. Bertie-Roberts on April 18. The bride's family have been settled in Worcestershire since the Tudors, and she is the descendant of the Lady Dorothy Pakington who wrote "The Whole Duty of Man."

Sir Roger de Coverley's Prototype.

MISS PAKINGTON's family derives further interest from the fact that a famous ancestor, Sir John Pakington, was the original of Addison's "Sir Roger de Coverley," and another Sir John was one of the favourites of Queen Elizabeth.

Miss Lloyd George to Marry.

THE MARRIAGE of Major Richard Lloyd George is to be followed, at no very long distance, by that of his sister. I see that Miss Olwen Lloyd George is to be married to Dr. Carey Evans as soon as the latter can obtain leave from his duties in Mesopotamia. Miss Lloyd George is a charming, simple and unaffected girl, and immensely popular with all her friends.

A Bride-Elect.

I FANCY THAT Lady Ninian Crichton-Stuart's engagement to Captain Ramsay will be followed by a quiet wedding soon. Lady Ninian has discarded her widow's weeds, and was wearing tailless ermine at yesterday's wedding at St. James', Spanish-place, of Miss Tredcroft, niece of Lady Herries to Captain Paul Phillimore.

To-day's Economy Hint.

FROM Tooting.—When lighting up the gas stove don't throw your spent match down. Keep a receptacle handy in which to drop them. These will often save a fresh match being needed for kindling a second burner, or a few thrown into a fire reluctant to burn will produce the desired flame.

Desperate Struggle for a Theatre.

FOR WEEKS rumours have been circulating about the future of the Shaftesbury Theatre. Yesterday Mr. Laurillard gave me the details. When the sale of the theatre was announced four theatrical managements wanted it. Messrs. Grossmith and Laurillard made the highest offer of £70,000; but then entered upon the scene Mr. Benson, of Liverpool, who said he would pay £100,000 if necessary.

Mr. Laurillard's Plans.

THEREUPON Mr. Laurillard made a lightning deal with Mr. Benson to sub-lease the theatre for twenty-one years; and Messrs. Grossmith and Laurillard are now the actual lessees. After "Three Cheers" terminates its successful run they will use the theatre mainly for comic opera. Mr. Laurillard said he and Mr. Grossmith are now busy negotiating for another big West End theatre.

Either.

SOME AMUSING ERRORS have cropped up in official handbooks hurriedly compiled since the war. I have just been told by an Army officer of one dealing with machine guns which was recently withdrawn. It stated gravely that a certain gun should either be hauled by a mule or by an "intelligent non-commissioned officer."

Butterflies in Regent Street.

IN ONE of the short, bright periods between the snowstorms yesterday I saw a girl in Regent-street wearing a well-cut navy blue coat frock. The collar and large pockets were trimmed with butterflies worked in every variety of shade and colour.



Lady Elcho, who is nursing at the Duchess of Rutland's hospital for officers in Arlington-street.



Dr. A. C. Benson, master of Magdalene College, Cambridge, will preach at the City Temple on April 22.

"Jimmy" Welch's Death.

EVERYBODY who loves clean comedy will regret to learn of the death of Mr. James Welch—"Jimmy," as he was always called. He was amongst the best of comedians, always too few in number. The hundreds of thousands who saw him in "When Knights Were Bold" and laughed at his drolleries will feel a sense of personal loss. He was a great comedian and an admirable character off the stage.

Condemned to Comedy.

WELCH was one of the most versatile of comedians, and though his name will always be associated with the broader type of comedy, it was no secret to his friends that his real interests lay in the direction of more serious drama. It seemed, however, as if he were condemned to comedy from the start.


Unconquerable Gaiety.

HE WAS A man of exuberant vitality, and, in spite of the ill-health that continually dogged him, overflowed with high spirits. I remember seeing him one Sunday night two or three years ago at an Eccentric Club dinner. He looked ill, worn and dispirited. But it was not long before he recovered his accustomed form, and when somebody or other was being toasted it was "Jimmy" Welch's voice that rang out loudest in the chorus.

The Difference.

"WHAT IS a diplomat?" asked the child. "A diplomat," answered the father, softly, "is a man who remembers your mother's birthday, but has forgotten her age."

THE RAMBLER.



Make a practice every night of rubbing your face, hands and arms over with Zam-Buk, and you can then face the weather without fear of chafing or roughness.

Zam-Buk soothes and heals any soreness, strengthens the tissues, and gives the skin a healthy glow and flexibility.

The striking success of Zam-Buk is due to its rare *herbal* origin. It contains none of the mineral salts or animal fats that are the basis, and often the main constituent, of common ointments.


Zam-Buk

When a dirty knife, a rusty nail, a splinter, or needle breaks the flesh the latter at once becomes inoculated with myriads of disease germs, and unless an antiseptic is promptly applied a gathered thumb or blood-poisoning may result.

To avoid this the safest plan is to apply Zam-Buk at once. Zam-Buk is antiseptic and germicidal. It makes a cut or wound medicinally clean, and then ensures swift and painless healing.

Now that there is a shortage of civilian doctors the need for Zam-Buk is greater than ever. A box should be kept handy in every home.

Of all Chemists and Drug Stores at 1/3 a box, or 3/- for large family size containing nearly four times the quantity.



OUTWITTING TURKS AT GALLIOLI

Animals and Transports Sent in Opposite Way.

HOW BRITISH ESCAPED.

The first official story of the operations connected with the evacuation of the Allies' positions at Suvla and Anzac was published yesterday in a supplement to the *London Gazette*.

It throws fresh light upon the marvelously successful way in which the operations were carried out.

The preliminary stage (the removal of the personnel, vehicles and animals), reports Admiral Wemyss, was completed satisfactorily by December 10, 1915, when the definite orders to evacuate were received.

On December 17-18 the intermediate stage (removal of guns, etc.) was completed, and from the absence of any unusual shelling of the beaches during the night it was apparent that the enemy had no idea of the movement in progress.

The final stage commenced on the night of December 18-19, and was completed on the night of December 19-20.

The weather conditions proved to be ideal. An absolutely smooth sea, no wind and a cloudy sky during the night, which were of the utmost benefit to the work on the beaches, and were apparently not sufficiently light to enable the enemy to get an idea of what was taking place.

Interference by the enemy would have been most serious, as the beaches were fully exposed to shell fire, and the damage inflicted to personnel, small craft, piers, etc., might have been most serious, as he would have had no inducement to subvert his ammunition.

A MOST ANXIOUS STAGE.

Under such conditions it was most improbable that any thing beyond personnel could have been evacuated.

Casualties would also have been heavy, and removal of wounded out of the question.

To meet the latter possibility, arrangements were made to leave the hospital clearing station intact, with a proportion of medical staff in attendance, and thus ensure that our wounded would not suffer from want of attention, which, with enemy, would have been in the world, might have been unable to supply.

It was also arranged that in such circumstances an attempt would have been made to negotiate an armistice on the morning after the evacuation to collect and, if possible, bring off our wounded.

Fortunately neither of these two dangers materialized, but the probability of either or both existing made this stage of the operations most anxious for all concerned.

Vice-Admiral De Robeck, in his report, mentions that the paramount necessity of preventing the enemy gaining intelligence of what was in progress added greatly to the difficulties of work during daylight.

Enemy aircraft paid frequent visits to the peninsula. On these occasions, whilst the Taube was in evidence, animals and transports approaching the beaches were turned and marched in the opposite direction, and stores and horses already in lighters were even unloaded on to the beaches to give the appearance of a disembarkation.

NEWS ITEMS.

Tribunal's 15,000 Cases.

Islington Tribunal has dealt with 15,000 cases.

London Magistrate Dead.

Mr. Robert Gillespie, magistrate at West Ham since 1901, died yesterday, aged sixty-nine.

Gun Practice To-day.

Anti-aircraft gun practice will be carried out in the vicinity of New and North London to-day, to-morrow and Saturday at 8.45 p.m.

Children Burned to Death.

Two children of Kenny Gray, proprietor of a shooting range, were burned to death by a fire which destroyed Gray's caravan at Tomblaid Fair, Norwich.

The Prince's Gift.

The Prince of Wales has given £100 towards the rebuilding of the science section of University College, North Wales, as a memorial to fallen soldiers.

"A Valuable Asset."

"You are a valuable asset to the country in these times," said the Lambeth coroner yesterday to the mother of triplets, who said she had ten children and a cotillion.

A Colliery Comb-Out?

A special meeting of the Welsh Miners' Federation is called for next Monday to consider the question of combining out men between eighteen and twenty-five.

An Unusual Experience.

That the shock of the unaccustomed experience of a bath caused the death of Samuel Hind, seventy-four, formerly a cotton weaver, was stated at a Battersea inquest yesterday.

A successful boxing journey was held recently within sound of the enemy's guns in France. The chief contestants were: Six-ton, Corporal Fred Preston (21st-London), beat Bombardier Langman (R.F.A.) on points; and William Dal, former Private (1st-London), beat Corporal Clifford (Irish Guards), who was a much heavier man.



The enemy steamer *Blucher*, now interned at Pernambuco. The Brazilians will probably seize it. There are many German vessels in their ports.

WINDSOR 'CHASING.

Programme and Selections for Opening of Season's Last Meeting.

The last steeplechase meeting of the season begins to-day at Windsor. The chief prize of the afternoon, the Springtime Hurdle, from present conditions, looks like being run under very wintry conditions. Selections and programme for the opening day are appended:—

1. 0-ATHLETIC. 2.45.-MARK OFF.
1.30-ROUND ROOBY. 2.15.-TRIPLE BLUE.
2.15.-RACE ROCK. 3.45.-MARK BACK.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

*BLIND HOOKEY and TRIPLE BLUE. ROYAL VESSEL.

WINDSOR PROGRAMME.

1.0.-FRIDAY 'CHASE, 100 yds; 2m. 100y.

a Carrige	12 7	Roman	11 2
a S.H. 14	12 6	a Thraldon	11 2
a Grey Lee IV.	12 5	a Prince Francis	11 0
a Crowler	12 5	E.R.	11 0
a Minster Park	12 0	a Venter	11 0
a Boy Barker	11 1	a Wenton	10 12
a Gribble	11 1	a Percher	10 11
Wooden Bridge	11 6	a Sunlight III.	10 10
a Sclaria	11 4	a Raven Ashby	10 9
a Alberty	11 5	a Waterhead	10 9
a Gribble	11 4	a Blair Hampton	10 9
a Boston Rouge	11 4	a Lifford	10 7
a Nemo	11 3	a Kase China	10 6
a Pilsdon	11 3	a Leonias	10 7
		a Wad	10 3

1.30.-PADDOCK HURDLE, 100 yds; 2m.

a Blind Hookey	12 0	a Slander	11 7
The Bore	12 0	a Fitzjames	11 7
a S.H. 14	11 7	a Mulligan	11 7
a Lord Nislan	11 7	a Old Belle	11 3
a S.H. 14	11 7	a S.H. 14	11 3
a Chateau Vert	11 7	a Doka	11 3
a Sclaria	11 7	a Cirrus	11 3
a Sclaria	11 7	a Sclaria	11 3
a Doctor Ryan	11 7	a Dauntless	10 7
The Thunder	11 7	a Pump Fish	10 7
a South Parat	11 7	a Appleton	10 7
a Knight of Glin	11 7	a Farmore	10 7
a Siberian	11 7	a Fifty-Five	10 7
		a Tiberia	10 7

2.15.-SPRINGTIME HURDLE, 100 yds; 2m.

a The Bunkin	12 7	a Sensitive Symon.	10 9
a Archetown	12 7	a Neurotic	10 7
a Sclaria	11 6	a Sclaria	10 7
a Stainon	11 6	a Canard	10 6
a Sclaria	11 6	a Sclaria	10 6
a Drumming	11 6	a Sclaria	10 4
a Poller	11 6	a Sclaria	10 4
a Sclaria	11 6	a Sclaria	10 3
a Desmond's Song	11 6	a Sclaria	10 3
a Sclaria	11 6	a Sclaria	10 3
a Baybarrow	10 13	a Sclaria	10 0

2.45.-RAYS 'CHASE, 100 yds; 2m.

a Waylax	12 3	a Succubus	10 6
a Sclaria	11 6	a Sclaria	10 6
a Hannibal	11 7	a Sclaria	10 6
a Sclaria	11 7	a Sclaria	10 6
a Sclaria	11 7	a Sclaria	10 6
a Sclaria	11 7	a Sclaria	10 6
a Sclaria	11 7	a Sclaria	10 6
a Sclaria	11 7	a Sclaria	10 6
a Sclaria	11 7	a Sclaria	10 6
a Sclaria	11 7	a Sclaria	10 6

3.15.-CLEVER 4-YO HURDLE RACE, 100 yds; 2m.

a Triple Blue	11 0	a Minister	11 0
a Sclaria	11 0	a Sclaria	11 0
a Sclaria	11 0	a Sclaria	11 0
a Sclaria	11 0	a Sclaria	11 0
a Sclaria	11 0	a Sclaria	11 0
a Sclaria	11 0	a Sclaria	11 0
a Sclaria	11 0	a Sclaria	11 0
a Sclaria	11 0	a Sclaria	11 0
a Sclaria	11 0	a Sclaria	11 0
a Sclaria	11 0	a Sclaria	11 0

3.45.-BROOKS 'CHASE, 100 yds; 3m.

a Wavetree	12 0	a Wavetree	12 0
a Prince Ewer	12 0	a Sclaria	12 0
a Sclaria	12 0	a Sclaria	12 0
a Sclaria	12 0	a Sclaria	12 0
a Sclaria	12 0	a Sclaria	12 0
a Sclaria	12 0	a Sclaria	12 0
a Sclaria	12 0	a Sclaria	12 0
a Sclaria	12 0	a Sclaria	12 0
a Sclaria	12 0	a Sclaria	12 0
a Sclaria	12 0	a Sclaria	12 0

4.15.-TRIAL PLATE, 51-CATARACT (1.3, W. Barrett); 1. Iron Orb (10.1); 2. Daisy Court (10.1); 3. Also ran: Flava and Missie Ash (10.1).

4.45.-STAND PLATE, 11m.-KING'S FARE (6.1, Cheshire); 1. Ennment Mac (10.0); 2. Bes Park (10.0); 3. Also ran: Mariano (even), Royal Bard (5.1), Moloch (7.1).

5.10.-APPOINT STAKES, 11m.-AGUAFORTIS (4.7, T. Brown); 1. Double Dew (20.1); 2. General Yilla (6.1); 3. Also ran: Agn Hall (5.1), Cimaron (10.12), and Mons Gough (10.0).

5.45.-SPRING PLATE, 11m.-FIRST FLYER (5.1, M. Beary); 1. King Billy (25.1); 2. Ardreck (even); 3. Also ran: Catch Cro (5.1), Frodoorna, Arcadian Maid, Ladoga (10.1), Fascinator, Fox Park and Royal Spirit (25.1).

6.15.-TRIAL PLATE, 51-CATARACT (1.3, W. Barrett); 1. Iron Orb (10.1); 2. Daisy Court (10.1); 3. Also ran: Flava and Missie Ash (10.1).

6.45.-STAND PLATE, 11m.-KING'S FARE (6.1, Cheshire); 1. Ennment Mac (10.0); 2. Bes Park (10.0); 3. Also ran: Mariano (even), Royal Bard (5.1), Moloch (7.1).

6.15.-APPOINT STAKES, 11m.-AGUAFORTIS (4.7, T. Brown); 1. Double Dew (20.1); 2. General Yilla (6.1); 3. Also ran: Agn Hall (5.1), Cimaron (10.12), and Mons Gough (10.0).

7.15.-TRIAL PLATE, 51-CATARACT (1.3, W. Barrett); 1. Iron Orb (10.1); 2. Daisy Court (10.1); 3. Also ran: Flava and Missie Ash (10.1).

7.45.-STAND PLATE, 11m.-KING'S FARE (6.1, Cheshire); 1. Ennment Mac (10.0); 2. Bes Park (10.0); 3. Also ran: Mariano (even), Royal Bard (5.1), Moloch (7.1).

8.15.-APPOINT STAKES, 11m.-AGUAFORTIS (4.7, T. Brown); 1. Double Dew (20.1); 2. General Yilla (6.1); 3. Also ran: Agn Hall (5.1), Cimaron (10.12), and Mons Gough (10.0).

8.45.-TRIAL PLATE, 51-CATARACT (1.3, W. Barrett); 1. Iron Orb (10.1); 2. Daisy Court (10.1); 3. Also ran: Flava and Missie Ash (10.1).

9.15.-STAND PLATE, 11m.-KING'S FARE (6.1, Cheshire); 1. Ennment Mac (10.0); 2. Bes Park (10.0); 3. Also ran: Mariano (even), Royal Bard (5.1), Moloch (7.1).

9.45.-APPOINT STAKES, 11m.-AGUAFORTIS (4.7, T. Brown); 1. Double Dew (20.1); 2. General Yilla (6.1); 3. Also ran: Agn Hall (5.1), Cimaron (10.12), and Mons Gough (10.0).

10.15.-TRIAL PLATE, 51-CATARACT (1.3, W. Barrett); 1. Iron Orb (10.1); 2. Daisy Court (10.1); 3. Also ran: Flava and Missie Ash (10.1).

10.45.-STAND PLATE, 11m.-KING'S FARE (6.1, Cheshire); 1. Ennment Mac (10.0); 2. Bes Park (10.0); 3. Also ran: Mariano (even), Royal Bard (5.1), Moloch (7.1).

11.15.-APPOINT STAKES, 11m.-AGUAFORTIS (4.7, T. Brown); 1. Double Dew (20.1); 2. General Yilla (6.1); 3. Also ran: Agn Hall (5.1), Cimaron (10.12), and Mons Gough (10.0).

11.45.-TRIAL PLATE, 51-CATARACT (1.3, W. Barrett); 1. Iron Orb (10.1); 2. Daisy Court (10.1); 3. Also ran: Flava and Missie Ash (10.1).

12.15.-STAND PLATE, 11m.-KING'S FARE (6.1, Cheshire); 1. Ennment Mac (10.0); 2. Bes Park (10.0); 3. Also ran: Mariano (even), Royal Bard (5.1), Moloch (7.1).

12.45.-APPOINT STAKES, 11m.-AGUAFORTIS (4.7, T. Brown); 1. Double Dew (20.1); 2. General Yilla (6.1); 3. Also ran: Agn Hall (5.1), Cimaron (10.12), and Mons Gough (10.0).

13.15.-TRIAL PLATE, 51-CATARACT (1.3, W. Barrett); 1. Iron Orb (10.1); 2. Daisy Court (10.1); 3. Also ran: Flava and Missie Ash (10.1).

13.45.-STAND PLATE, 11m.-KING'S FARE (6.1, Cheshire); 1. Ennment Mac (10.0); 2. Bes Park (10.0); 3. Also ran: Mariano (even), Royal Bard (5.1), Moloch (7.1).

14.15.-APPOINT STAKES, 11m.-AGUAFORTIS (4.7, T. Brown); 1. Double Dew (20.1); 2. General Yilla (6.1); 3. Also ran: Agn Hall (5.1), Cimaron (10.12), and Mons Gough (10.0).

14.45.-TRIAL PLATE, 51-CATARACT (1.3, W. Barrett); 1. Iron Orb (10.1); 2. Daisy Court (10.1); 3. Also ran: Flava and Missie Ash (10.1).

15.15.-STAND PLATE, 11m.-KING'S FARE (6.1, Cheshire); 1. Ennment Mac (10.0); 2. Bes Park (10.0); 3. Also ran: Mariano (even), Royal Bard (5.1), Moloch (7.1).

15.45.-APPOINT STAKES, 11m.-AGUAFORTIS (4.7, T. Brown); 1. Double Dew (20.1); 2. General Yilla (6.1); 3. Also ran: Agn Hall (5.1), Cimaron (10.12), and Mons Gough (10.0).

16.15.-TRIAL PLATE, 51-CATARACT (1.3, W. Barrett); 1. Iron Orb (10.1); 2. Daisy Court (10.1); 3. Also ran: Flava and Missie Ash (10.1).

MINISTER AS HAWKER.

Baptist Pastor Neglects to Support His Wife and Child.

"By profession he was a Baptist minister, but he had no church. He practically got his living by selling herbs in the street. He had a small look-up shop in East-street, Walworth."

This was the statement of the chief relieving officer for Shoreditch concerning Joseph Lindsey, of Queen's-road, Dalston, who was summoned for failing to contribute to the maintenance of his wife and infant, now inmates of the Shoreditch Infirmary.

The wife, who looked thin and pale, said she had been married sixteen years, and there were six children, the oldest being not yet fourteen and the youngest ten weeks.

During the whole of her married life her husband had never shown her any kindness. During the last three years the most he had given her in one week was 2s.

Witness added that during the ten weeks she had been in the infirmary her husband had once visited her. She desired a separation order.

The magistrate made an order for 10s. a week, and Mrs. Lindsey was told to make an application for separation in the usual way.

DIED WITH THEIR QUARRY

Hunted Stag and Seventeen Hounds Drowned in Tank at Tiverton.

Eight and a half couple of staghounds, belonging to the Dartmoor and Somerset Hunt, were drowned on Monday in Tiverton Water-works.

A hunted stag jumped into a filter tank and the hounds followed.

It was impossible to rescue the unfortunate animals, as the level of the water was much below the head of the walls, which are cemented, steep and smooth.

The stag also was drowned.

BULLDOG V. CHILD.

Little Girl Badly Mauled Despite Mother's Attempts at Rescue.

As a little child was passing a prize bulldog in a Birkenhead street the animal suddenly flew at her, severely mauling her about the face.

A stick was broken on the dog's head before it would release its grip.

When the mother tried to shelter the child the infuriated animal made another dash at the little girl.

A veterinary surgeon arrived and destroyed the dog, and the child is in hospital.

RHEUMATISM

The Secret of a Simple Cure.

Are you a walking barometer—have you pains that shift from joint to joint at every change of the weather—are you subject to occasional recurring catching pains—if so, you are suffering from an excess of Uric Acid, and should

CURE THE TROUBLE AT ONCE.

You can easily do this yourself at home. You may not have heard of the wonderful specific that does this. It is called Curicures, a great scientific discovery. Write to-day for a

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and a copy of the little book, "The Story of a Rheumatic Cure." It gives away the secret of this remarkable discovery, which has already been the means of curing thousands of cases of Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis, Gout. It is the only preparation as far as we know which relieves and cures

RHEUMATOID-ARTHRITIS.

Don't delay—it costs you nothing—waiting won't cure you. Send for the trial package. Curicures will relieve and cure you. The book will tell you why Curicures are so effective from the first dose. You can relieve your pains immediately, reduce swellings, and make life a pleasure once more. Repeated tests prove that it is equally efficacious for simple occasional Rheumatism as for long chronic cases where all other means have failed.

FREE. Send no money. Just sign the following and post to Stephen Matthews & Co., Ltd. (Dept. M4), 19, 20, 21, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. Please send your illustrated Book, The Free Home Trial Package and your usual circulars of information.

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No MORE GREY HAIR

You can easily avoid that most disgusting sign of age—grey hair—by using

VALENTINE'S EXTRACT
(WATER STAY)

which imparts a natural colour, light brown, dark brown, or black, and makes the hair soft and glossy. It is a perfect, a cleanly and harmless stain, washable and lasting. One liquid, most easy to apply. No odor or stickiness. Does not soil the pillow. Price 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. per bottle. By post 5d. extra, securely packed. Address—
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War Work and the Complexion.

Unless especially cared for the skin quickly loses its freshness, softness and clearness. Little Pomeroy Skin Food rubbed into the cheeks at night cleanses the skin, keeps it soft and smooth, prevents wrinkles and beautifies the complexion.

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The Sweets of Spring.

Economical, Nourishing, Refreshing, Delicious.

RHUBARB & FREEMANS DEVONSHIRE CUSTARD

are a happy combination of the finest spring fruit and the most delicious custard known. Freemans Custard brings out the flavour of the Rhubarb whilst retaining itself that distinctive "home-made" flavour which has always made it such a popular favourite.

Try Freemans Custard with Rhubarb Tart—you will agree that there is nothing to compare with it for delicacy.

£1 WAR CERTIFICATES

are given away every week until the end of April, 1917. Send at once for a Descriptive Booklet with details of the Great War Saving Scheme, which will be sent post free on request.

A 2/- War Saving Voucher is sent free to every applicant.

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FOOD PRODUCTS
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READ MR. BOTTOMLEY'S ARTICLE IN "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"

ORDERED TO JOIN.

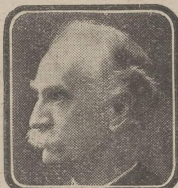


Charles St. George Miller, aged eight months, of Ipswich, who has received his calling-up papers. "They did not give him the chance to follow in his dad's footsteps, who is in the Navy," writes his mother to *The Daily Mirror*.

PORTRAITS OF INTEREST.

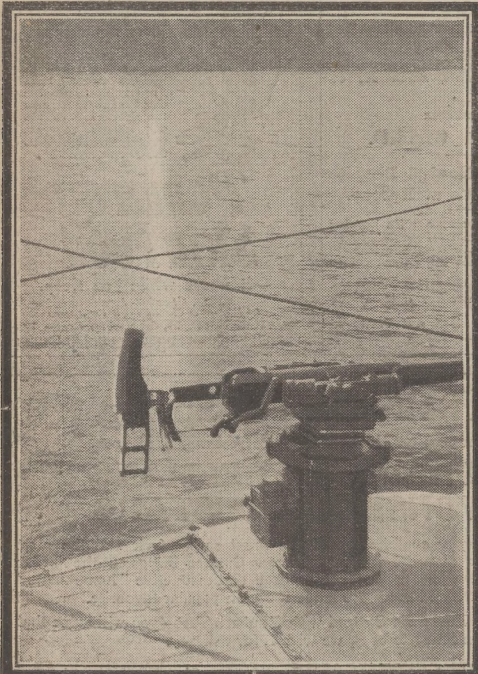


Mr. Harrison Yelverton, American Consul in London, who has resigned to join the U.S. Navy.



Professor J. H. Moulton, who died from exposure. He was on board a torpedoed steamer.

THE THIN WHITE STREAK.



The track of a torpedo fired from a warship at a distant target. The sea being dead calm, the photographer was able to get an excellent snapshot showing its course.

Daily Mirror

ON A VISIT TO LONDON.



M. Painlevé, the French Minister for War, leaving his hotel in London with his suite yesterday.

A PRETTY "NURSE."



Sapper Winwood, R.E., who played the part of Sister Grace in "Calamity Jane, R.N.," which was successfully produced by soldiers in barracks at Dover.

AIRMAN'S WEDDING.



Commander C. R. Samson, R.N., D.S.O., the famous airman, who, it was announced yesterday, was married at Colombo, Ceylon, on Saturday, to Miss Honor Storey, daughter of Mr. H. L. Storey, J.P., D.L.

TWO AIRMEN MISSING.



Flight Sub-Lieut. L. M. B. Weil (R.N.A.S., attached R.F.C.). He is only sixteen years old.



Lieut. E. T. C. Brandon (R.F.C.), another airman who is reported missing. (Vandyk.)

AMERICAN WOMEN'S OFFER.



Performing an operation at the New York Medical College, where only women are trained. Fifty of the students have offered their services for the period of the war.